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# Welcome to MY Life









#### Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

Waking up today was a complete and udder struggle. I hit the snooze button about five times till my Mom came in ripping off the sheets and practically dragged me out of bed. I pulled on some basic skinny jeans and a my classic black shirt and flannel, I grabbed my Vans pulling my hair in a bun not bothering to even brush my bird nest like hair.

#### Chapter 2 by Natalya Nugent



I ran down the stairs I nearly tripped missing the last step and I skidded across the hard wood floor into the kitchen. I took the banana and brown paper bag out of the fridge. I grabbed my keys off the hook. The I remembered my phone on my bathroom counter.

### Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



I nearly tripped over my tail running, effectively cracking my head into the countertop. I sighed. I would never get used to this ruddy thing.

My wings proved to be an even larger problem. Running back to the bathroom, they tried their hast to lift mo into the air an action I carely fought against NAm had told mo that it was time to

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But enough about my moping. I was rushing this particular morning for a particular man - one who had some pretty big promises about freeing me from this grotesque form. Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback | f (O)

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